1. Deep inside these old dusty walls
 There's a sacred heart
 I'd know this garden anywhere
 She was warm, she was deep summertime
 She was love itself and she was standing there

Standing close, so close to me I close my eyes and I can see Giverny, Giverny, doo doo doo doo Giverny

- 2. And in this strange and holy place
 I looked for love and found it everywhere
 It was what you saw she came to see
 Because of you, she was standing there
- 3. Books may burn and rain may fall
 But what is here I know will last forever more
 Colours change, there are no defines
 She was love itself, and I thank you for giving me?